Social and Personal.

The Pine Street Baptist Church was the scene of a brilliant gathering at 8:30 o'clock Thursday evening, when the Rev. Dr. J. B. Hutson united in marriage Miss Datsy Bell Godsey, the daughter of Mr. James F. Godsey, and Mr. Frederick Bernhard Schaaf, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Christian Schaaf, both of this city. Tasteful and appropriate church and altar decorations were in palms, flowers, candelebra and white tapers.

The choir of St. Andrew's, preceded the bridal party down the aisle, singing the wedding chorus from Lohengrin. Professor Jacob Reinhardt was at the organ.

The bride, beautifully gowned in white

The bride, beautifully gowned in white point d'esprit, over taffeta with white lace hat, came in with her father. She carried a bouquet of Bride roses.

Her sister, Mrs. Isola Geraldine, was maid of honor in a champagne colored silk mull over daffodil silk. Her sheaf of white carnations was tied with white

of white carnations was tied with white tuile.

The bridesmalds, six in number, Miss Helen and Miss Annie Schaaf, Miss Daisy Garthright, Miss Celeste Heath, Miss Grace Wallon and Miss Lena Lang, were pretty toilets of white wash chiffon with yellow liberty sat ribbon. Ther flowers were showers of corcopsis.

Mr. Edward Schaaf was best man, the groomsmen being Mr. Herman E. Kasten, Mr. Otto Moeller, Mr. Doughas R. Godsey, Mr. John McAllister and Mr. V. Gray Webber.

Godsey, Mr. John McAllister and Mr. Cary Webber.

Mr. and Mrs. Schaaf left after the ceremony for a visit to the St. Louis Exposition. They will make their home at No. 510 North Seventh Street, after July 15th. The bridal party was hand-somely entertained Wednesday evening in the home of the bride, No. 205 1-2 West Cary Street.

MacLean-Craig.

Miss Katherine M. Craig and Mr. George B. MacLean, of Hagerstown, Md., were married by the Rev. Dr. Russell Cecil, of the Second Presbyterian Church, in the parlors of his home, May 28th.

Immediately after their marriage, Mr. and Mrs. MacLean left for Houston, Texas, where they have since made their Texas, where they have since made their

D. A. R. Kirmess.

D. A. R. KITMESS.

The Putnam Hill Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, with Mrs. Henry H. Adams, of New York, as resent, gave a brilliant entertainment last Wednesday evening, in the Havemeyer Auditorium at Greenwich, Conn., which resulted in a great success. The fund of about \$4,000 derived from the entertainment will be used for the preservation of the historic Putnam cottage as a museum

a museum.
Miss Lila Agnew Stuart directed the kirmess, which was danced by a number of the New York smart people, no pains being spared to render the costuming as magnificent as possible.
One of the prettiest of the dances was a Floredoro sextete. Others very effective training of the seasons.

a Florodoro sextette. Others very effective included the dance of the seasons, a court quadrille, a minuet, dance of flowers and pages, dance of French dolls and jumpling jacks, Hungarian gypsy dance, trish harvest dance and the Spanish cachuca, danced to a castanet and tambourine accompaniment.

tambourine accompaniment.

Meeting of C. M. L. S.

The Confederate Memorial Literary
Soalety met yesterday forenoon with Mrs.
Stephen Putney presiding. Those present
were: Mrs. C. W. P. Brock, Jr., Mrs. J.
Taylor Ellyson, Miss Minnie Baughman,
Mrs. L. C. Daniel, Mrs. R. A. Patterson,
Miss Ellen Jones, Mrs. W. A. Crenshaw,
Miss Betty Ellyson, Mrs. J. Enders Robinson, Mrs. Sue G. Hancock, Mrs. T.
Archibald Cary, Miss Mattie P. Harris,
Miss Emma Scott, Mrs. James Werth,
Miss Anne C. Bentley and Mrs. W. S.
Murray.

Packages of relies were reported as g the vice-regents of Virginia, Carolina, Tennessee and Mary-

ented with four hundred photographs Confederate officers by Mrs. Davies, widow of Richmond's famous pho-rapher. This room has also secured a upher. This room has also secured a r of the Confederate prisoners contin Elmira prison, New York, w members elected were: Mrs. John abank, of Warm Springs, Va.; Mrs. and McIlwaike; of Norfolk; Mrs. Sue Hancock, of Lebanon, Va.; Mrs. and Miss Emily G. Hutcheson, of

Personal Mention.

John H. Cecil, eldest son of the and Mrs. Russell Cecil, left yester-baccept a position in New York ith the Equitable Insurance Com-

nd Mrs. J. A. Allport, who were t Monday morning last at Shu-lle, Caroline county, will return a extneded Northern trip to make ome in Richmond.

nd Mrs. Arthur H. Taylor are exwand Mrs. Arthur H. Taylor are ex-pected to be in Lynchburg to-morrow, where they will visit Mr. Taylor's pa-rents, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Taylor, be-fore returning to Richmond.

Mr. Russell L. Cecil will spend a de-lightful summer at Prout's Neck on the Maine coast. Mr. Cecil will tutor the son

Every Day Is BargainD ay at Our Stores.

Pure Clder Vinegar, gal.
Fresh Bologna Sausage, pound...
Matches, per dozen
Worcester Sauce, bottle.
Tomato Catsup, bottle.
Duffy's Malt Whiskey, per bottle.

S. ULLMAN'S SON,

Downtown Stores, 1820-1822 East Main Street. Uptown Store, 506 East Mar-ahall Street. "Phones at our two Stores."



I "FORCE" is the highest grade-most deliciousmost digestible - most forceful food in the world. I Fifteen cents' worth of "FORCE" contains more real food for brain and muscles and nerves than three times the money

will get in any other form. Sunny Jim

Cream is much more nutritious than Beet, but it is harder to digest.

"FORCE" freely digests the richest Cream when served with it.

The two combined make a perfect food.

N. C. Mrs. H. P. Spangler and son, Master Ralph Spangler, who have been visiting in Richmond, have returned to Charlottes, ville. Va., accompanied by Miss Fannie

Rev. M. Ashby Jones will make the address to-morrow at the laying of the corner-stone of the First Baptist Church in Charlottesville.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Burford have returned from their wedding trip and from a visit to their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Whitehurst, of Portsmouth, Va.

Mrs. R. W. Powers will spend a part of the summer at the Hotel Brandon, Basic City.

Miss Lucy Christian has returned to her home in Caroline county, greatly im-proved in health.

Miss Carrie Quisenberry will spend the latter part of this week with Miss Lilburne Smith, near Croxton, Va.

Miss Mabel Sims directed the music at the marriage of Miss Louise Kirk, the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. J. D. Kirk, of Roanoke, to Dr. Daniel Todd Stuart, of Paducah, Ky. Mr. Warren H. Stuart and Mr. Adair H. Saunders, of this city, were among the attendants. The wedding was a very smart and fashionable affair.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence A. Jeffress, whose marriage took place in Williamston, N. C. June 29th, where it was an event of great interest, will spend a part of their bridgal trip in Richmond. Mr. Jeffress is a son of the Mayor of Chase City.

Mr. W. W. Birney and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Taylor, of Washington D. C., are spending a part of the summer in King George county.

At the wedding last Wednesday of Miss Helen von Courtlandt Morris to Mr. Nelson Beardsley Burr, of New York, taking

self since-I saw you?" inquired Sir John,

conversationally, when the door was

tough. I like tough men. He wrote me

"It seems rather like it. He is cut out

for that sort of life. He is too big for nardw streets and cramped houses.

"Yes-and matrimony."

Sir John was leaning forward in his chair, his two withered hands clasped on his knees.

"You know," he said, slowly, blinking at the fire, "he cared for that girl-more than you did, my hoy."

"Yes," answered Jack, softly.

Sir John looked towards him, but he said nothing. His attitude was interprogatory. There were a thousand questions in the turn of his head, questions which one gentleman could not ask another.

other,
Jack met his gaze. They were still
wonderfully slike, these two men, though
one was in his prime while the other was
infirm. On each face there was the stamp

of a long-drawn stlent pride; each was a type of those haughty conquerers who

stepped, mail-clad, on our shore eight hundred years ago. Form and feature, mind and heart, had been handed down

from father to son, as great types are.
"One may have the right feeling and bestow it by mistake on the wrong per-

gon," said Jack,
Sir John's ingers were at his lips.
"Yes," he said, rather indistinctly,
"while the right person is waiting for

Jack looked up sharply, as if he either had not heard or did not understand, "While the right person is waiting for it," repeated Sir John, deliberately.

"The right person-"
"Joceiyn Gordon," explained Sir John,

"is the right person." Jack shrugged his shoulders and leaned

back so that the firelight did not shine upon his face. "So I found out eighteen months ago," he said, "when it was too

"There is no such thing as too late for that," said Sir John, in his great wisdom. "Even if you were both quie old it would not be too late. I have."

"And matrimony?"

"Yes-and matrimony."

out there still, after big game." Sir John Meredith nodded,

CUT THIS OUT AND KEEP IT. You Will Want to Read this Story

WITH EDGED TOOLS.

BY HENRY SETON MERRIMAN.

. . ONE OF MERRIMAN'S STRONGEST BOOKS . .

the voyage. I went with Oscard, who is the conversation in such a manner that

tough. I like tough men. He wrote me a letter before he went away. It was the letter of—one gentleman to another. Is he going to spend the rest of his life 'after big game?' "

Jack hawghed. "It seems rather like it. He is cut out

"I like that man," he said; "he is gave herself away."

place at the Morris country home on Long Island, the bride, rewhed in white and carrying white sweet peas, passed through a floral size and stood under a canopy of sweet peas and asparagis form to be wedded. Her bridesmales was allied in the land over blue, and hille chip hais and bouquets of pink sweet peas. The wedding breakfast was served on the lawn by Delmonico.

Mrs. Addie Deane Lyons and Mrs. Cunningham Hall were among those, who went to Shirley and Brandon with the A. P. V. A. excursion on Wednesday.

went to Shirley and Branson with the A.P. V. A. excursion on Wednesday.

A pleasant party going down included Mrs. R. T. Hunter, Mrs. W. J. Johnston Mrs. B. H. Seldon and Mrs. Collins, of San Antonio, Texas.

The Misses Caskin, of New York, who have been the guests of Miss Lina Livingston Mayor returned home yesterday, after being the recipients of much flattering attention.

Virginia Beach and Old Point will be quite gay for Fourth of July week. Among the Richmond people going down, will be the Misses Shicids, Miss White, Mr. and Mrs. Adolphus Blair, Mr. and Mrs. Edmund L. Benson, Mr. and Mrs. Edmund L. Benson, Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Graves, Mrs. James E. Cannon and many others.

The Home Circle of King's Daughters of Christ Church, of which Mrs. Nettle Newberry is president, will hold a bazaar and lawn party combined in a few days on the lawn at the residence of Mrs. Newberry, No. 2001 Fallmount Avenue.

VISITORS HERE.

All the Hotels of the City Are Well Patronized

The following guests were registered at the hotels last night:

The Richmond-Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Homer. The Richmond-Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Homer. North Carolina; Charles T. Woods, Baltimore; J. P. Scoegin, North Carolina; R. B. Burks, Afton, Va.; C. H. Brown, Virginia; Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Dunn, Palmyrat J. A. Norvell, Virginia; C. J. Johnson, Wingina, Va.; H. H. Carr, S. Gordon Cumming, Hampton; I. N. 70dd, Baltimore; Hall Harison, Baltimore, Murphy's-Hurry Langfield, San Goldberg, Norfolk; James M. Lea and C. S. Mondore, Norfolk; James M. Lea and C. S. Mondore, R. Richmond; C. H. Wood, Norfolk; James M. Welley, Accomac, Norfolk; James M. Kelley, Accomac, Norfolk; James W. Kelley, Cacomac, Norfolk; James W. Kelley, Cacomac, Norfolk; James W. Kelley, Accomac, D. H. Wood, Norfolk; James W. Kelley, Accomac, D. J. H. Wood, Norfolk; James W. Kelley, Accomac, J. H. P. Childs, New York.

DISTINGHISHED PRELATE,

DISTINGUISHED PRELATE. Archbishop of Canterbery Will

Visit America Next Fall. The Right Hon, and Most Rev. Randall T. Davidson, D. D., archbishop of Canterbury, will spend two months of the coming autumn in the United States and Canada. He will be the first English primate to have visited the shores of North America. He is the ninety-fifth occupant of the See of Canterbury, daing from its foundation, A. D. 597. On that of royalty. His Grace is in the prime of Ilfo, and is one of the most able, tignified, lovable and accomplished pre-aless of the day. He will receive a hearty welcome to our shores.

Presbyterian Missionaries.

Trespyterial invissionalities.
The foreign mission office of the Presbyterlan Church is preparing to send out a number of newly appointed missionaries: Mr.
James M. Sies, of Meadow Dale, Vu., goes
to Africa; Mr. Walter M. Walsh, of Charlotte,
N. C., goes to Cuba; and Mr. Harry II,
Munroe, of Baltimore, goes to Japan.
These are of the last sendor class of Union
Seminary. Of a former class, Messrs. Lacy
T. Moffatt and J. Leighton Stuart, Jr., go to
China.

Property Transfers.

Richmond: American Type Founders' Company to L. D. Suillivan & Co., presses, type, ct., reserving title until payment of \$312. Addle P. and C. E. Belvin to Henry S. Wallerstein, 181-6 feet on west side Third Street, between Canal and Byrd, subject to vendor's lien and deed of trust for \$4,500, 32,350 N. Coble to N. W. Bowe, 21 feet on west side Locust Alley, between Main and Frank-lin Streets, subject to deed of trust for \$700, \$150.

N. C. Cauthorn to Marcellus B. Hicks, 18.1-4 feet on south side Duval Street, between St. Peter and Judah, \$232.

Wyatt C. McGhee and wife to John King,

known it longer than you. I found

keen, worldly-wise old face.

Jack looked across the room into the

"From her. I found it out the moment

she mentioned your name. I conducted

she had frequently to say it, and when-

ever your name crossed her lips she-

Jack shook his head with an incredu-

I could not go to her with a lame

"I could not go to her with a lame story like that," said Jack, "I told her all about Millicent."

"It is just a lame story like that that women understand," answered Sir John. "When I was younger I thought as you do. I thought that a man must needs bring a clean slate to the woman he asks to be his wife. It is only his hands that must be clean. Women see deeper into these mistakes of ours than we do; they see the good of them where we only see the wound to our vanity. Sometimes one would be inclined to think that they prefer a few mistakes in the past because it makes the present aurer. Their romance is a different thing from oursit is a better thing, deeper affel less selfish. They can wipe the slate clean and

fish. They can wipe the slate clean and never look at it again. And the best of them-rather like the task." Jack made no reply. Sir John Mere-dith's chin was resting on his yast neck-

dith's chin was resting on his vast necktie. He was looking with failing eyes
into the fire. He spoke like one who was
sure of himself-confident in his slowly
accumulated store of that knowledge
which is not written in books.
"Will you oblige me?" he asked,
Jack moved in his chair, but he made

POEMS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, do not fall to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry.—Prof. Charles Ellot

No. 225. LUCY.

By WORDSWORTH.

William Wordsworth (born 1770, died 1850), poet laureate of England over half a century ago, wrote this little poem about 1780, while in Germany, in memory of a lost love, whom he limmortalized under the eimple name of Lucy in other poems. All we are permitted to know of her is that she lived in an humble cottage in the country, that she was, in after years, to him "a melancholy dream," and that while he was alroad he declared that he loved the green fields of England because they were the last that Lucy's eyes had beheld. Shorily after his poem was written Wordsworth returned to England and sport the remaining 50 years of his life in uneventful quietude, amid the fields endeared to him by the memory of Lucy, although those years were the most stirring and remarkable in the blistery of his country.

The "Springs of Dove" are doubtless the springs that are the source of the river Dove, near Buxton, Eds., The river Dove flows into the Trent, and is remarkable for a chasm through which it flows.

C HE dwelt among the untrodden ways Beside the springs of Dove; A maid whom there were none to praise, And very few to love;

A violet by a mossy stone Half hidden from the eye! Fair as a star, when only one
Is shining in the sky.

She lived unknown, and few could know When Lucy ceased to be; But she is in her grave, and, oh, The difference to me!

MY HEART LEAPS UP.

By WORDSWORTH.

MY heart leaps up when I behold
A rainbow in the sky; So was it when my life began, So is it now I am a man, So be it when I shall grow old, Or let me die! The child is father of the man; And I could wish my days to be Bound each to each by natural piety.

This series began in The Times-Dispatch Sunday, October 11, 1903. One is published each day,

37 feet on Buchanan Street, southwest corner Williams, \$1.100.

President and trustees of Hampden-Sidney College to John B. Stirling, 201-4 feet on east side Laurel Street, 135 feet south of China, \$300.

Thompson Brown and wife to Hongton, Thompson Brown and wife to Hongleo.

Thompson Brown and wife to Hongleo, 150 feet west of Robinson, 125 feet on north side Gibbert Street, 450 feet west of Robinson, 125 feet on north side Gibbert Street, 450 feet west of Robinson, 180 feet west of Robinson, 180,500.

Henry S. Wallerstein and wife to Addio P., wife of C. E. Belvin, 22 feet on south side Ashland Street, 254 feet west of Randolph, \$1,800.

Harvey Wilson, special commissioners, to \$1,860. Harvey Wilson, special commissioners, to Joseph S. Montgomery, 93 acros adjoining "Strawberry Plains," \$800

A Delightful Book.

"A Year in Europe," is a most pleasant book of travel, just published in Richmond by Dr. W. W. Moore. The book carries on from New York to the countries of Europe, and affords a most delightful excursion with-out the trouble of leaving one's chair.

The pulpit of the Second Presbyterian Church, Dr. Russell Cecli's, will be supplied by Rev. M. D. Hardin, pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church, Charlette, N. C.

nect it. He knew his son too well.

lyn-just as it is?"

and struck six.

Will you," he continued, "go out to

Africa and take your lame story to Joce-

out clock on the mantelpiece wheezed

"Yes," answered Jack, at lenth, "I will

of relief. All, indeed, comes to him who

said, suddenly, arousing himself and sitting upright in the stiff-backed chair,

'here and there in the world; and I have

found that the happiest people are those who began by thinking that it was too

a fabric for every-day use. It soon wears

a fabric for every-day use. It soon wears out or gets torn."
Jack did not seem to be listening.
"But," continued Sir John, "you must not waste time. If I may suggest it, you will do well to go at once,"
"Yes," answered Jack, "I will go in a month or so. I should like to see you in a better state of health before I leave

Sir John pulled himself together. He hrew back his shoulders and stiffened

his neck.

"My health is excellent," he replied, sturdily. "Of course, I Oam beginning to feel my years a little; but one must expect to do that after—eh—er—sixty. C'est la vie."

He made a little movement of the hands, "No," he went on, "the sooner you go the better."

"I do not like leaving you," persisted

"I do not like leaving you," persisted Jack.

Sir John laughed rather testily,
"That is rather absurd," he said; "I am accustomed to being left. I have always lived alone. You will do me a fayor if you will go now and take your passage out to Africa."
"Now—this evening?"
"Yes—at once. The offices close about half-past six, I beliave. You will just have time to do it before dinner."
Jack rose and went towards the door. He went slowly, almost reluctantly.
"Do not trouble about me," said Sir John; "I am accustomed to being left."
He repeated it when the door had closed behind his son.

Jack rose and went towards the door.
He went slowly, almost reluctantly,
"Do not trouble about me," said Si.
John; "I am accustomed to being left."
He repeated it when the door had closed behind his son,
The fire was low again—it was almost dying. The daylight was fading every moment. The cinders fell together with a crumbling sound, and a grayness crept into their glowing depths. The old man

The romance of youth is only fit about in books. It is too delice

Fatal Shooting Which Occurred at a Dance.

BLUEFIELD, W. VA., June 30 .- As a

liquor and iii feeling that had existed between the principal participants, Dan Saunders, an employe of the United States Coke and Coal Company, at Gary, is dead. Frank Smith, also, who works for the company, is a fugitive from justice, and Alex. Cox is in jail at Welch, awalting the grand jury upon the charge of "blockading," as it is said he furnished the intoxicants for the above occasion. Saunders succeeded in getting in the first blow with a blackjack. Smith then opened fire, backing out of the door as he shot. Three shots were fired by Smith, only one taking effect, just above Saunders's right nipple. After being shot Saunders ran two or three hundred feet, when he fell dead. The murderer took to the mountains, and is still at large. hquor and ill feeling that had existed sitting there made no attempt to add

CHAPTER XLV.

THE TELEGRAM.

make the inder of the Simacha as com-fortable as circumstances allowed. The noise of that great drug had directed to-wards the West Coast of Africa that floating scum of ne'er-do-welldom which is ever on the alert for some new land

Joseph was folding a shirt very carefully.
"A bit dusky." he said, smoothing out

fresh fuel.

MOUNTAIN TRAGEDY.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

result of a dance, too much blockade

YOU CAN KEEP COOL

during the warm spell by making a small investment in our Coat and Pants stock of summer weights. Dependable Garments in Homespuns, Crashes and Wor-

\$5.00, \$7.50, \$10.00.

Burk & Co. East Main St

OF HER HUSBAND

Half Distributed in New York This Said to be Ambition of and Half to Go to

Germany.

Germany.

In compliance with her husband's wish as expressed in his will, says the New York Herald of Thursday, Mrs. Mary Rix, widow of Gustav Rix, a well known builder and botanist, who died on January 3, 1902, yesterday went to Bronx Park, accompanied by friends and officers of the Botanical Gardens, and there distributed half of the ashes of her dead husband, the remaining half to be sent to Germany and distributed there, also in compliance with his will.

Shortly before Rix died he asked his body cremated and half the ashes scattered to the winds at one of his fayorite haunts in Bronx Park and the other half to be sent to Helde, Germany, where he was born. Rix also put the same request in his will. After his death the body was recommed but for some research the sames request in his will. After his death the body was recommed but for some research the sames request in his will, and has hade large sums of money out.

haunts in Bronx Park and the other half to be sent to Helde, Germany, where he was born. Rex also put the same request in his will. After his death the body was cremated, but for some reason the ashes were not scattered until now, and it is doubtful if they would have been even at this time had not the widow become alarmed over what she thought was a theft of the ashes about three weeks

ago.

At that time she moved from her former home, where her husband died, and after arranging things in her new home she found that the chest in which were she found that the chest in which were sheet of her dead husshe found that the chest in which were usually kept the ashes of her dead husband was missing. In vain she searched all over her new house, only to be disappointed. Her relatives were called in and joined in the search. Finally, almost in despair, she went to her old home, and there, in the garret, she found the vase containing the ashes, it having been taken from the chest and misplaced by some

containing the ashes, it having been taken from the chest and misplaced by some one in moving who evidently had no idea what the vase contained.

Mrs. Rix. who was overjoyed at the recovery of the ashes, decided that she would no longer delay in carrying out her husband's wish, and yesterday, the first day she was able to be out of the house since that time, went to Bronx Park and obtained permission from Dr. N. L. Britton, of the Botanical Gardons, to make the distribution in the park. He

sent with ner his assistant, Colone Area, ander Schilling, and two gardeners, the latter raking over the ground, while Mrs. Rix distributed the ashes from the vase, on his death Mr. Rix gave many of his valuable collections to the Botanical Gardinal

Richmonders in New York. (Special to The Times-Dispatch.) NEW YORK, June 30.—Continantal, W. Hazell, Hoffman, J. M. Blayman and wife.

away at any moment thus by the arrival of a steamer. It was not long before he of a steamer. It was not long before he rose from the table and lighted a cigar preparatory to going down to his office, where the captain of the steamer was by this time probably awaiting him. It was a full moon, and the glorious golden light of the equational night shone through the high trees like a new dawn. Hardly a star was visible; even those of the Southern Hemisphere pale beside the Southern moon.

Maurice Gordon crossed the open space of cultivated garden and plunged into "How could it end in any other way?
You called me, and I came home to your
heart." You called me, and I came nome to your heart."

"They tell me, sir, that Missis Marie—that is, Missis Durnovo—has gone back to her people at Sierra Leone."

Thus spoke Joseph to his master one afternoon in March, not so many years ago. They were on board the steamer Bogamayo, which good vessel was pounding down the West Coast of Africa at her best speed. The captain reckoned that he would be anchored at Loango b. half-past seven or eight o'clock that evening. There were only soven passengers on board, and dinner had been ordered an hour earlier for the convenience of all concerned. Joseph was packing his master's clothes in the spacious cabin allotted to him. The owners of the steamer had thought it worth their while to make the finder of the Simiacine as comfortable as circumstances allowed. The noise of that great drug had directed to-

Maurice Gordon crossed the open space of cultivated garden and plunged into the black shadow of the forest. His footsteps were inaudible. Suddenly he ran almost into the arms of a man. "Who the devil it that!" he cried. "Meredith," answered a voice. "Meredith—Jack Meredith, is that you!" 'Ves'".

'Yes."
'Well, I'm blowed!" exclaimed Maurice

Gordon, 'shaking hands—'likewise glad. What brought you out here again!'
"Oh, pleasure!" replied Jack, with his

"On, pleasure! replied Jack, with his face in the shade.
"Pleasure! you've come to the wrong place for that. However, I'll let you find out for yourself. Go on to the bungalow; I'll be back in less than an hour. You'll find Joceiyn in the younds." When Maurice left her, Jocelyn went

is ever on the alert for some new land of promise.

"Who told you that?" asked Jack, drying his hands on a towel.

"One of the stewards, sir—a man that was laid up at Sierra Leone in the hospital." pital."

Jack Meredith paused for a moment before going on deck. He looked through the open port-hole towards the blue shadow on the horizon which was Africa—a country that he had never seen three years before, and which had all along been destined to influence his whole life. "It was the best thing she could do he said. "It is to be hoped that she will be happy."

"Yes, sir, it is. She deserves it, if that goes for anything in the heavenly reckonin'. She's a fine woman—a good woman that, sir."

"Yes."

Joseph was folding a shirt very care-

than an hour. You'll find Jocelyn in the veranda."

When Maurice left her, Jocelyn went out into the veranda. It was the beginning of the hot season. At midday the sun on his journey northward no longer cast a shadow. Jocelyn could not go out in the daytime at this period of the year. For fresh air she had to rely upon a long, dreamy evening in the veranda.

She sat down in her usual chair while the moonlight, red and glowing, made a pattern on the floor and on her white dress with the shadows of the creepers. The sea was very loud ... at night, rising and falling like the breath of some huge sleeping creature.

Jocelyn Gordon fell into a reverle. Life was very duil at Loango. There was too much time for thought and too little to think about. This girl only had the past, and her past was all comprised in a few months—the few months still known at Loango as the Simiacine year. She had lapsed into a bad habit of thinking that her life was over, that the daylight of it had waned, and that there was nothing left now but the gray remainder of the evening. She was wondering now why it had all come—why there had been any daylight at all. Above these thoughts she wondered why the feeling was still in her heart that Jack Merodith had not gone out of her life forever. There was no reason why she should ever meet him again. He was, so far as she knew, maried to Millicent Chyne more than a year ago, although she had never seen the announcement of the wedding. He had drifted into Loango and into her life by the merest accident; and now that the Simiacine Piateau had been finely abandoned, there was no reason why and the respect why one who knew the method of their growin, A silver glory of monlight foll on the veranda floor, and the man of whom she was thinking slood before her.

"You!" she exclaimed.

"Yes."

She rose, and they shook hands. They stood loosing at each other for a few

She rose, and they shook hands. They stood loosing at each other for a few moments, and a thousand things that had never been said seemed to be understood

SCATTERED ASHES | SEEKS THRONE OF ABYSSINIA

Ellis, Who Takes Place

of Loomis.

Hawalian ancestry are not credited. It is said he has claimed to be half Caban. He has had a most remarkable exreer, and has made large sums of money out of various enterprises.

A triend in Chicago recently stated that Ellis had made his start in life by promoting a colonization plan for negroes in Mexico. When Ellis was here at the Raleigh Hotel, on May 19th last, he represented that he had sugar estates in Hawali, coffee plantations in Cuba, copper mines in old Mexico, and diamond mines in Africa. He had a collection of shining gems worth the ransom of a king. Ellis represented that he was on his way to a hig lion hunt in Africa.

On Ellis's previous trip to Abyssinia he met King Menelik, by whom he was called "Duke of America." He has had business in establishing trading ports in that counity, and the furtherance of that scheme is understood to be the chief errand that lakes him back Ro Abyssinia again.

Having left Washington about May 20th last rething accessed them until last rething access as a sum of them until last rething access as a sum of the until last rething access as a sum of the until last rething access as a sum of the until last rething access as a sum of the until last rething access as a sum of the until last rething access as a sum of the until last rething access as a sum of the until last rething access as a sum of the until last rething access as a sum of the until last rething access as a sum of the unit last rething access as a sum of the unit last rething access as a sum of the unit last rething access as a sum of the unit last rething access as a sum of the unit last rething access as a sum of the unit last rething access as a sum of the unit last rething access as a sum of the unit last rething access as a sum of the unit last rething access as a sum of the unit last rething access as a sum of the unit last rething access as a sum of the unit last rething access as a sum of the unit last rething access as a sum of the unit last rething access as a sum of the unit last rething acce

understood to be the chief errand that takes him back to Abyssinla again.
Having left Washington about May 20th last, nothing more was seen of him until June 10th followins. On the morning of that day he and Mr. F. K. Loomis, of Parkersburg, W. Va., both halling from New York, registered at the same hotel. Ellis was still regarded as a rich nimrod of Hawalian blood. They were constantly together during the remainder of the day. It is understood that Ellis had made it known at the State Department that he would like to be the bearer of the new treaty to King Menelik.

Whether Mr. F. K. Loomis be still for on not, his sudden disappearance has fitted in with Ellis's wishes to present the treaty in person to King Menelik It is said here and elsewhere that he has desired to make a striking impression upon the old king, and that he would not be averse to having Menelik believe that the American government was right behind him (Ellis) in his business venture. He is reported to have told more than one of his friends that he believed King Menelik was disposed to elect him a successor on the throne.

C. & O. JULY—4TM—JULY \$1.00 - Excursions - \$1.00 Fast—3—Trains. ROUND-\$1.00-TRIP To Norfolk, Old Point and Ocean View.

\$1.25 to Cape Henry and Virginia Beach.

Trains leave Richmond 8;00 A. M. and 8;20 A. M. for Old Point, Buckroe, Ocean View and Norfolk; 9:00 A. M. for same points, stopping at Newport News. Returning, leave Old Point 7;25 P. M., Newpoints, stopping at Newport News. Acturning, leave Old Point 7:35 P. M., Newport News 8:10 P. M., arrive Richmond 10:25 P. M. Second train will leave Old Point 3:45 P. M., arriving Richmond 11:45 P. M. without stops, enabling passengers to remain at Ocean View until 9:06 P. M. Excursionists can also leave Norfelk via Ocean View line every fifteen minuted until 8:06 P. M. and Ocean View every hour until 9:06 P. M.

Norfelk and Virginia Beach tickets good via Newport News and C. & O. steamer

via Newport News and C. & O. steamer Virginia, that steamer leaving Norfolk returning at 7:15 P. M. Tickets also sold for Sunday excursion

Trickets also said to Saiday extensions trains of Sunday, July 3d, good returning on excursion trains of July 4th, to Old Point, Buckroe, Ocean View and Norfolk at rate of \$2.00 for the round trip.

Use the C. & O., shortest, quickest and best route. best route.

best route.

FOURTH OF JULY EXCURSIONS

VIA

ATLANTIC COAST LINE.

This line will sell round trip tickets from all points on its line to all points south of the Ohio and Potomae, and east of the Mississippi Rivers, including St. Louis, Mo., at rate of one and one-third first-class fares (minimum fare 50 cents); tickets to be sold July 2d, 3d, and 4th, with final return limit July 8, 1994.

For full information apply to agents; or,

Division Passenger Agent,

S38 East Main St., Richmond, Va.

SIX O'CLOCK TRAIN THROUGH TO CHASE CITY JULY 2D.

For accommodation of those desiring to spend the Fourth at Chase City, the Southern Railway has arranged to run their train, No. 17, leaving Richmond 8 P. M. for Keysville, through to Chase City July 2d. This offers an opportunity for those desiring to spend the Fourth at the Mecklenburg to leave Richmend late Saturday afternoon, going through to Chase City Without change.

WEK-END EXCURSIONS TO NEW JERSEY SEASHORE RESORTS.

R., F. & P. R. R.

Commencing June 24th and until September 10th, inclusive, the R., F. & P. R. R. will seil on Friday and Saturday of each week, special excursion tickets to Atlantic City, Cape May, Ocean City and Sea Isle City, N. J., at rate of \$10 round trip from Richmond. Tiekets good going only on date of sale and for return passage leaving destination not later than Tuesday following date of issue. Apply ticket arents R., F. & P. R. R.

W. P. TAYLOR, Traffic Manager.

(To be Continued Tp-morrow.)

THE SUNDAY TIMES-DISPATCH.

BOB, SON OF BATTLE. By special arrangements with McClure's, the Times-Dispatch will begin on Sunday the publi-

cation of Alfred Ollivant's thrilling and entrancing story. "A book to be thankful for." Don't miss the opening chapters in